

they're going, 'We can't find Butch!' And I'm like, 'You lost Butch? How can you lose Butch?' Turns out they just couldn't find his house."

Nobody at Middlebury remembers quite how Picking Up Butch got started, but Butch does. It was 1961. He was 13, and his grandmother, a housekeeper at the dorms, wheeled him to a football game. It started snowing halfway through, and afterward she couldn't push him all the way back home. A student named Roger Ralph asked them if they needed a ride. Ever since then, Butch has been buried in the middle of Middlebury sports.

Sometimes he gives the basketball team a pregame speech, which is usually, "I love you guys." He holds the game ball during warmups and at halftime until the refs need it. He is held upright for the national anthem. Once in a while, just before tip-off, they put him in the middle of the players' huddle, where they all touch his head and holler, "One, two, three, together!" When the action gets tense, the freshmen hold his hands to keep them from flailing. After the games some of the players come back to the court and help him shuffle a few steps for exercise, until he collapses back in his chair, exhausted. Then it's home again, Butch chirping all the way.

And it's not just the athletes at Middlebury who attend to him. Butch is a campus project. Students come by the house and help him nearly every day. Over the years they taught him to read, and then last year they helped him get his GED. Somebody got him a graduation cap and gown to wear at the party they threw in his honor. During his thank-you speech, Butch wept.

"These kids care what happens to me," Butch says. "They don't have to, but they do. I don't know where I'd be without them. Probably in an institution."

But that's not the question. The question is, Where would they be without Butch?

"It makes you think," says Armstrong. "We're all young athletes. Going to a game or playing in a game, we take it for granted. But then you go Pick Up Butch, and I don't know, it makes you feel blessed."

Now comes the worst time of the year—the months between the end of the basketball season, last week, and the start of football in August. "It stinks," Butch says. He sits at home lonely day after day, watching nothing but Boston Red Sox games on TV, waiting for the calendar pages to turn to the days when he can be one, two, three, together again with the students he loves.

On that day the door will swing open, and standing there, young and strong, will be two freshmen. And, really, just seeing them is what Picking Up Butch is all about.

ADDITIONAL STATEMENTS

REGARDING THE RETIREMENT OF TALBERT O. SHAW AS PRESIDENT OF SHAW UNIVERSITY

• Mr. EDWARDS. Mr. President, I am pleased today to pay tribute to a remarkable North Carolinian, Talbert O. Shaw.

Dr. Shaw is retiring this year as president of Shaw University after a groundbreaking 15 years in which he helped this noble institution regain its footing and once again become a beacon of knowledge, opportunity and service for the people of North Carolina and beyond.

Dr. Shaw was born in Jamaica, the ninth of 10 children. He served as a

minister in Jamaica and the Bahamas before moving to the U.S. in the 1950s. After earning his master's degree and doctorate in ethics from the University of Chicago, Dr. Shaw taught religion and ethics for 10 years before becoming interim dean of the Howard University Divinity School in Washington D.C. He then served as dean of arts and sciences at Morgan State University for 11 years.

Dr. Shaw left his comfortable position at Morgan to heed an urgent call from Shaw University, the oldest historically black university in the South. The University had fallen on hard times and was in dire financial trouble. The school had no endowment, there was not enough money to pay day-to-day expenses. Enrollment was down. No one would have blamed him if he had passed up this challenge. But he didn't pass it up—he took it on.

Rallying students, faculty, and the community with his slogan "Strides to Excellence: Why Not the Best," Dr. Shaw worked tirelessly to turn around the school's fortunes. And thanks to his leadership, Shaw University is once again a shining light. Enrollment is up, debts are paid and the endowment is now \$15 million. Seventy percent of the faculty have Ph.Ds. Because of his belief that "education of the heart is just as important as the education of the heads and hands," he has incorporated values and ethics into the Shaw curriculum. Thanks to the efforts of Dr. Shaw and his outstanding faculty and staff, Shaw students are receiving an education second to none.

Dr. Shaw has also found time to contribute to the community. Among other things, he serves on the board of the Wade Edwards Learning Laboratory, an after-school program that my wife and I started and has offered invaluable service to the young people we serve.

We are sorry to see Dr. Shaw leave but we in North Carolina wish him and his wife, Marlene, many, many years of happiness and health as they take on future challenges together.

In striving for excellence, Dr. Shaw asked, "why not the best?" Fortunately, that's just what he gave us. Thank you, Dr. Shaw, for a job well done. You are an inspiration to us all.●

COMMENDING THE HUMANITARIAN WORK OF JOHN VAN HENGEL

• Mr. MCCAIN. Mr. President, I rise today to honor a great American, a man whose tireless efforts on behalf of needy people everywhere are an inspiration to us all. February 21 of this year marked the 80th birthday of my constituent, John van Hengel, who has become known as the "Father of Food Banking." His vision for feeding the hungry and his work making that vision a reality has made a tremendous difference in the lives of millions of people.

John van Hengel's work is a testament to the ability of one person to

change the world for the better. In 1965, John was a businessman who volunteered some of his spare time to the St. Vincent de Paul Society in Phoenix, AZ. In the course of his volunteer work, John saw there was a need for additional food for the Society's soup kitchen. In the course of his work, John met a woman who had to collect food from grocery store garbage bins to feed her 10 children. That needy mother told John that there should be a place where surplus food could be stored and available to people who needed it, instead of being thrown out and wasted. As he looked around for ways to better serve the needy people he met, John noticed that fruit was being left unpicked on suburban backyard trees around Phoenix. John recruited volunteers to gather fruit that remained in area fields after harvesting. He then delivered these much needed fruits and vegetables to various local churches. With John's leadership, one of the Nation's first "gleaning" projects became a reality.

John recruited the local grocery stores and asked them to donate surplus food. John also approached his local church, and the church responded by loaning John \$3,000 and an abandoned building. In 1967, John van Hengel founded the world's first food bank, named St. Mary's in honor of the church that housed it. Thus was born the first food bank and the concept of food banking—a central source for food donations and distribution to a wide range of local charitable agencies that feed the hungry.

After the creation of the St. Mary's Food Bank, John founded Second Harvest in 1976. With the help of private donations and State and Federal grants, John helped to set up and develop Second Harvest food banks in other nearby communities in Arizona, California, and other States. The success of these new food banks led to Second Harvest becoming formally incorporated in 1979. Today, it is known as America's Second Harvest, the Nation's largest hunger relief charity and a nationwide network of more than 200 regional food banks and good rescue organizations that provide food and other services to more than 50,000 local charitable agencies.

In 1982, John van Hengel stepped down from his full-time role at Second Harvest to pursue his work of spreading food banking internationally. In 1984, John van Hengel founded Food Banking, Inc., a nonprofit food bank consulting organization. John helped spread the notion of food banking and volunteerism in an international capacity, first in Canada through the creation of the Canadian Association of Food Banks, then to France, and to Belgium. Today, the Federation of European Food Banks meets regularly to discuss experiences and ways to expand the work of its members. Recently, the idea of food banking has spread to Brazil, Israel, Mexico, and Japan. John van Hengel's vision, first articulated